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X-MEN 2099
STOP IT, SKULLFIRE!
FEATURING:
THE DRIVER
METALHEAD
BROKEN HAIKU
YOU AND JUNKPILE MUST WORK TOGETHER!
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Stan Lee Presents:
HIT AND RUN
BEWARE OF WHERE THE TWO LANE NARROWS INTO ONE--
--WHERE THE ROAD OFFERS NO SHOULDER AND NO EXIT--
--AND WHERE THE TERRITORY AHEAD IS UNKNOWN.
ON THIS HIGHWAY, YOU'VE LOST CONTROL OF THE WHEEL.
YOU'RE RIDING SHOTGUN WITH DESTINY.
CALL A TRUCE, BOYS!
YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY NO USE TO ME IF YOU KILL EACH OTHER.
NO WAY, LUNA-- I'M NOT GONNA WORK WITH THIS WALKING X-RAY--
--I'M GONNA BREAK EVERY BONE IN FITZGERALD'S SCRAWNY LITTLE BODY.
YOU'LL TRY, JUNKPILE--
--AND THEN I'LL MAKE YOU CHOKE ON THE MOTOR OIL THAT RUNS THROUGH YOUR VEINS.
AT THE CROSSROADS WITH
JOHN FRANCIS MOORE WRITER
RON LIM PENCILER
HARRY CANDELARIO INKER
KEN LOPEZ LETTERER
TOM SMITH COLORIST
JOEY CAVALIERI LEADFOOT
AND TOM DEFALCO KING OF THE ROAD

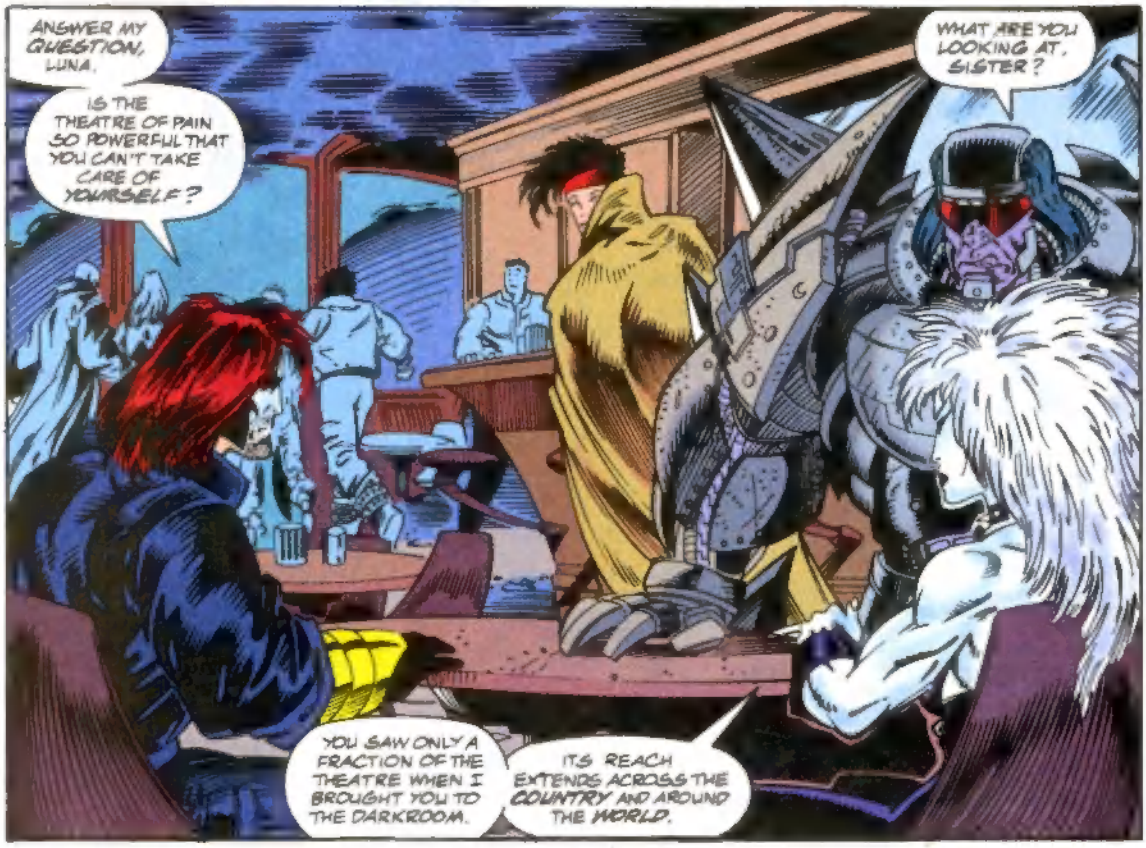
X-MEN 2099™ Vol. 1, No. 12, September, 1994. (ISSN # 1073-9130) Published by MARVEL COMICS, Terry Stewart, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. Michael Hobson, Group Vice President, Publishing. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, NY 10016. SECOND-CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, N. Y. AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. Published monthly. Copyright © 1994 Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. Price $1.50 per copy in the U.S. and $2.05 in Canada. Subscription rate for 12 issues: $18.00 U.S., $30.00 foreign, and Canadian subscribers must add $10.00 for postage and GST. GST #R127032852. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the condition that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. X-MEN 2099 (including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) is a trademark of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO X-MEN 2099, c/o MARVEL DIRECT MARKETING CORP. SUBSCRIPTION DEPT. P.O. BOX 1979 DANBURY, CT. 06813-1979. TELEPHONE # (212) 686-0816. PRINTED IN USA.

BRING IT ON, MEAT. BRING IT ON.
YOU AND THE REST OF XI'ANS SHEEP CAUSED ME SOME SERIOUS GRIEF IN VEGAS.*
NOW, I'M READY TO ADMINISTER PAYMENT IN KIND.
JUNKFILE, PUT IT IN NEUTRAL...
LET HIM GO, LUNA--
* IN X-MEN 2099 #3-- JOEY
WHEN I THINK ABOUT THE WAY HE KILLED SERPENTINA IN COLD BLOOD--
--IT MAKES ME CRAZY.
MAYBE SLAGGING JUNKFILE WON'T BRING HER BACK--
--BUT IT'LL SURE MAKE ME FEEL BETTER.
SHUT UP!
IF YOU TWO DON'T LOWER YOUR TESTOSTER-ONE IN THE NEXT FIVE SECONDS--
I'M GONNA KICK BOTH OF YOUR MUTANT BUTTS ALL THE WAY ACROSS TEXAS.
DO I MAKE MYSELF--
ATTENTION SHOPPERS. YOU ARE IN VIOLATION OF MERCADO REGULATIONS.
PLEASE WAIT FOR A SECURITY REPRESENTATIVE TO TAKE YOUR NAMES AND CREDIT CARD NUMBERS.
FAILURE TO COMPLY MAY RESULT IN THE REVOCATION OF ALL SHOPPING PRIVILEGES.
VUPUUPUUP
THIS MESSAGE WILL REPEAT.
OOO.. BUSTED.

OUTTA MY WAY, CRETIN!
HEY!
MALL SECURITY COMING THROUGH!
FREEZE!
YOU THREE ARE CHARGED WITH WILLFUL DESTRUCTION OF MERCADO PROPERTY.
I WANT YOU ALL ON THE GROUND. FACE DOWN. HANDS BEHIND YOUR HEAD.
NOW!
YOU TALKING TO US?
MERCHANTS ASSOCIATION DOESNT PAY ME ENOUGH FOR THIS.
WHAT AN UNUSUALLY SMART DECISION.
GEE, YOU EXPECT A LITTLE MORE COMMITMENT FROM SOMEONE MAKING MINIMUM.
TYPICAL FLATSCAN.

ALL RIGHT, LUNA, THAT LITTLE BREAK IN THE ACTION CALMED ME DOWN--FOR THE MOMENT.
SO IF YOU'VE GOT A REASON WHY I SHOULDN'T DISMANTLE THAT METAL-PLATED MONSTROSITY PIECE BY PIECE--
--TELL ME NOW.
BIG TALK, MEAT. I'M GOING TO ENJOY RIPPING--
GIVE IT A REST, JUNKPILE. REMEMBER, YOU OWE ME.
WHATEVER YOU SAY, DEAR.
YOU SEE, FITZGERALD, I'D BEEN A SLAVE TO THEATRE OF PAIN FOR TEN LONG YEARS.
AFTER FINALLY BREAKING FREE OF THE CONTROLLER'S INFLUENCE*--
--I KNEW THE THEATRE WOULD SEND THEIR DOGS AFTER ME--SO I HIT THE ROAD, RUNNING.
* X-MEN 2099 #9.--JOEY
"OUTSIDE VEGAS, I HITCHED A RIDE ON A SYNGE TRANSPORT HEADED EAST.
"TOO BAD THE DRIVER COULDN'T KEEP HIS EYES ON THE ROAD OR HIS HANDS ON THE WHEEL.
"WHEN I SLAMMED HIS HEAD INTO THE DASH, THE TRUCK JACKKNIFED.
"I SURVIVED, THE DRIVER DIDN'T.
"BEFORE HE DIED, I PSYCHICALLY FED ON HIS LAST MOMENTS OF PAIN AND ANGUISH--
"--AND LEARNED HE WAS DEATHLY AFRAID OF HIS CARGO.
"CURIOUS, I OPENED THE TRANSPORT HOLD AND FOUND JUNKPILE--DRUGGED AND RESTRAINED.
"DESDEMONA SYNGE HAD SOLD HIM TO AN ALCHEMAX BIOSHOP.
"I KNEW HE COULD BE MORE VALUABLE TO ME THAN TO ANY MEDTECH."

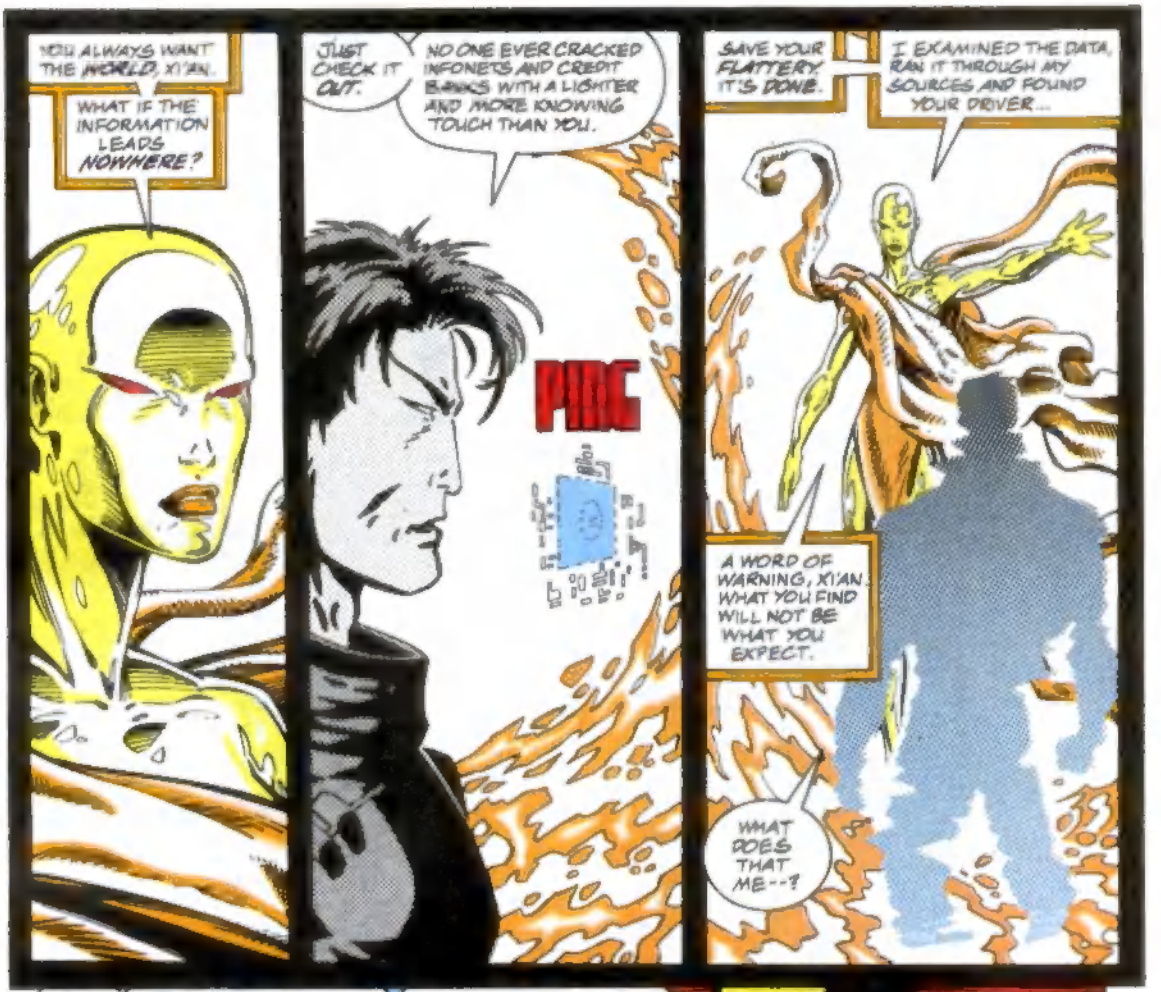
YEAH, SO THE TWIST KEPT ME OUT OF A CHOP SHOP--
--IN EXCHANGE, I TOLD HER I'D MEET HER HERE IN EL PASO.
SHE NEEDS PROTECTION.
LUNA, YOU K.O.'D BLOODHAWK! WHY DO YOU NEED PROTECTION?
HEY! IF WE'RE NOT GONNA FIGHT, I WANNA DRINK.
THE TIME FOR BATTLE WILL COME SOON ENOUGH, JUNKPILE.
I'M SURE WE CAN FIND SOMEPLACE IN THIS MEGAPLEX THAT SERVES YOUR BRAND OF POISON.
Café NorteAmericano
THIS WILL DO.


ANSWER MY QUESTION, LUNA.
IS THE THEATRE OF PAIN SO POWERFUL THAT YOU CAN'T TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF?
WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING AT, SISTER?
YOU SAW ONLY A FRACTION OF THE THEATRE WHEN I BROUGHT YOU TO THE DARKROOM.
ITS REACH EXTENDS ACROSS THE COUNTRY AND AROUND THE WORLD.

"THE THEATRE TRAFFICS IN HUMAN MISERY, PROVIDING TWISTED ENTERTAINMENT TO A DECADENT CLIENTELE.
"ITS HIERARCHY SPECIALIZES IN TORTURES VULGAR AND SUBLIME--
"--FROM THE GRAND GUIGNOL BLOODSPORT OF THE NORNS, TO THE SADISTIC MACHINATIONS OF THE CONTROLLERS.
"BUT NORN AND CONTROLLER PALE BEFORE THE CALCULATED CRUELTY AND WHITE HOT FURY OF THE THEATRE'S DEMONIC LEADER--
"--BRIMSTONE LOVE."
THE THEATRE SEES THE REST OF THE WORLD AS CHATTEL TO BE USED AND ABUSED AT THEIR WHIM.
THEY'VE KEPT CIRCUIT-SKIRS AT MY HEELS SINCE I BROKE FREE OF THEIR CONTROL.#
I'M TIRED OF RUNNING. I WANT THEM OFF MY BACK.
AND YOU WANT US TO HELP YOU TAKE ON THIS MARQUIS DE SADE ROAD COMPANY.
ODDS ARE AGAINST US. SOMEBODY COULD GET HURT. I LIKE THE POSSIBILITIES.
#X-MEN 2099 #10.--JOEY
CAREFUL, LUNA, NO MATTER WHAT HE PROMISED--
--I WOULDN'T TRUST JUNKPILE TO HELP ANYONE BUT HIMSELF.
AH, THE STRAY IS HERE.
SO HARD TO DISGUISE A BODY'S HEAT SIGNATURE FROM ONE ATTUNED TO THE INFRA-RED SPECTRUM.
A LESSON MUST BE TAUGHT. AN EXAMPLE MADE.
NO ONE LEAVES THE THEATRE BEFORE THE FINAL CURTAIN.

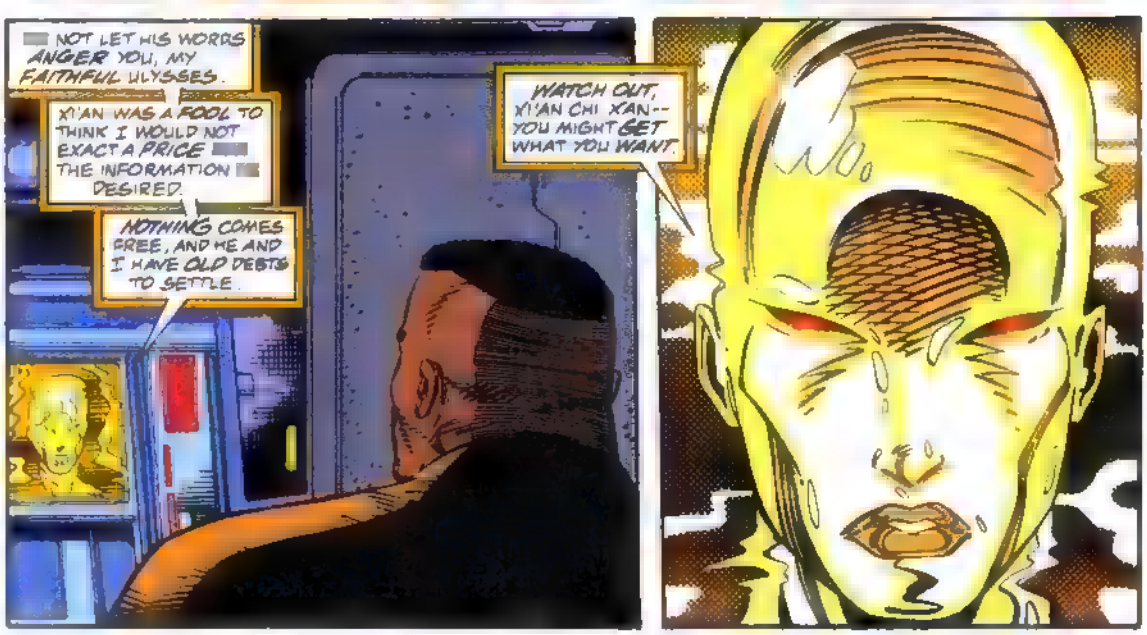
IN THE CYBERVERSE, THE ENDLESS STREAM OF ELECTRONIC INFORMATION ASSUMES METAPHORIC REALITY.
TO THE ON-LINE USER, THE NET APPEARS IN MANY FORMS FROM TROMPE-L'OEIL REALITY TO MIND-BENDING ABSTRACTION.
HERE, IN THIS CORNER OF THE ETHER, THE SPACE HAS BEEN CRAFTED INTO A RAGING OCEAN OF BINARY CODE.
AND LIKE THE TRUE OCEAN, IT THREATENS TO DROWN THE UNWARY TRAVELER ADRIFT IN ITS EXPANSE OF ELECTRONIC SIGNAL.
HAIKU!
YOU HAVE AMAZING NERVE COMING HERE, XI'AN.
I HATE CYBERSIM.
THEN WHY JACK IN AT ALL?
I NEED INFORMATION.
A FAVOR? YOU ARE AS ARROGANT AS EVER.
ARE YOU STILL ANGRY I WALKED OUT ON YOU?
YOU DIDN'T WALK OUT ON ME, XI'AN--
YOU LEFT ME TO DIE.

YOU SURVIVED.
THANKS TO VICTOR TEN EAGLES, NOT YOU.
I'D HEARD YOU'D CHANGED SINCE OUR LAWLESS DAYS--
--THAT YOU'D FOUND A HEART AND SOUL WITH YOUR BAND OF X-MEN.
I WAS MISINFORMED.
AND WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU, HAIKU--
--I REMEMBER A REAL WOMAN, NOT SOME BIT-MAPPED FANTASY.
WHEN DID YOU RETREAT FROM THE REAL WORLD?
YOUR CONCERN IS AS SHALLOW AS THE POOR RESOLUTION OF YOUR ARCHETYPE.
WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME?
I'M TRACKING A PURGE ERA MUTANT RUNNER KNOWN AS THE DRIVER.
HE'S THE ONLY LEAD I HAVE TO OTHER MUTANTS THAT SURVIVED THE PURGE.
I WAS GIVEN A DISC CONTAINING SPECS ON HIS UNDERGROUND RUNS--
--AND I NEED YOU TO CROSSREF THIS DATED INFO FOR CLUES TO HIS CURRENT LOCATION.


YOU ALWAYS WANT THE WORLD, XI'AN.
WHAT IF THE INFORMATION LEADS NOWHERE?
JUST CHECK IT OUT.
NO ONE EVER CRACKED INFONETS AND CREDIT BANKS WITH A LIGHTER AND MORE KNOWING TOUCH THAN YOU.
PING
SAVE YOUR FLATTERY. IT'S DONE.
I EXAMINED THE DATA, RAN IT THROUGH MY SOURCES AND FOUND YOUR DRIVER...
A WORD OF WARNING, XI'AN. WHAT YOU FIND WILL NOT BE WHAT YOU EXPECT.
WHAT DOES THAT ME--?

CUT OFF.
HAIKU, YOU USED TO BE THE HOTTEST, NASTIEST CIRCUIT GIRL ON THE ADRENALINE PROWL..
WHAT A SHAME TO FIND YOU LOCKED UP IN A SELF-MADE NEUROTECH COFFIN.
AT LEAST, SHE GAVE ME WHAT I WANTED.
WHICH IS MORE THAN YOU DESERVE.

ULYSSES! WHAT AN UNKIND THING TO SAY. HAIKU AND I ARE OLD FRIENDS.
TAKE THE INFORMATION SHE DOWNLOADED AND LEAVE.
YOU AREN'T WELCOME HERE.
DO I DETECT A NOTE OF HOSTILITY IN YOUR VOICE?
YOU'RE TOO SELF-OBSESSED TO APPRECIATE THE BEAUTY AND POETRY OF HAIKU'S SPIRIT--
--OR TO REALIZE HOW YOU SCARRED THAT RADIANT SOUL YEARS AGO.
SOME WOUNDS NEVER HEAL, XI'AN.
TELL ME, ULYSSES, DOES IT MAKE YOU CRAZY TO LOVE A WOMAN YOU CAN NEVER TOUCH?
YOU TWO DESERVE EACH OTHER.


[redacted] NOT LET HIS WORDS ANGER YOU, MY FAITHFUL ULYSSES.
XI'AN WAS A FOOL TO THINK I WOULD NOT EXACT A PRICE [redacted] THE INFORMATION DESIRED.
NOTHING COMES FREE, AND HE AND I HAVE OLD DEBTS TO SETTLE.
WATCH OUT, XI'AN CHI XAN-- YOU MIGHT GET WHAT YOU WANT.

ELSEWHERE
MY TIME ON THE ROAD HAS STRETCHED FROM YEARS TO DECADES.
YET, I SEEM UNTOUCHED BY THE PASSAGE OF TIME.
I REMEMBER SO LITTLE OF THE LIFE I ONCE LED--
--BEFORE I WAS BONDED TO THE NITROBURN AND GIVEN DIRECTION.
ASSEMBLE THE LOST MUTANT TRIBE AND BRING THEM HERE TO THE GARAGE--
THEY ARE SAFE HERE, CONCEALED WITHIN THE MEMORY OF THE COMPUTER--
--AWAITING RESURRECTION.
INCOMING MESSAGE ON SCREEN
A MESSAGE? BUT HOW? THIS IS A LOCKED SYSTEM
NO SYSTEM IS EVER TOTALLY SECURE

HENRIETTA, TEXAS
BKRASHH
MILLENNIUM
THANK YOU, EDDIE. THIS WILL BE A FINE PLACE FOR US TO SPEND THE NIGHT.
WE'LL REACH THE RESERVATION TOMORROW
I COULD HAVE TRANSFORMED THE LOCK INTO GLASS SO WE COULD BREAK IN WITHOUT BREAKING DOWN THE DOORS.
THERE YOU GO, MAMA
NOW, NOW, BREAKDOWN. EDDIE WAS JUST TRYING TO BE HELPFUL.
BUT HE'S NOT A DEGEN LIKE WE ARE, MAMA. HE'S A MUTANT.
HE DOESN'T BELONG WITH THE FREAKSHOW.
I WANT TO CARRY MY SHARE, MAMA. YOU'VE BEEN GOOD TO ME.
GOOD TO HAVE YOU ALONG FOR THE RIDE, SON. AND DON'T WORRY, THERE'LL BE PLENTY OF WORK FOR YOU TO DO DOWN THE ROAD.
MY, HOW MY LITTLE FAMILY HAS GROWN SINCE I MET BREAKDOWN AND ROSA IN TEMPE.
WHY DOES MY BEING A MUTANT BOTHER YOU SO, BREAKDOWN?
EVERYTHING ABOUT YOU BOTHERS ME, METALHEAD.
YOU'RE SLUMMING 'CAUSE YOU LOST YOUR PRETTY BOY LOOKS AND WANT TO HIDE AMONG THE REST OF THE MONSTERS.
BACK OFF, CESAR. YOU'VE BEEN AT EDDIE'S THROAT SINCE WE LEFT IRON HORSE.
AND IT'S BECAUSE OF ME.
YOU'VE ALREADY MADE ONE MISTAKE, HERMANA.
I DON'T WANT YOU TO MAKE ANOTHER.

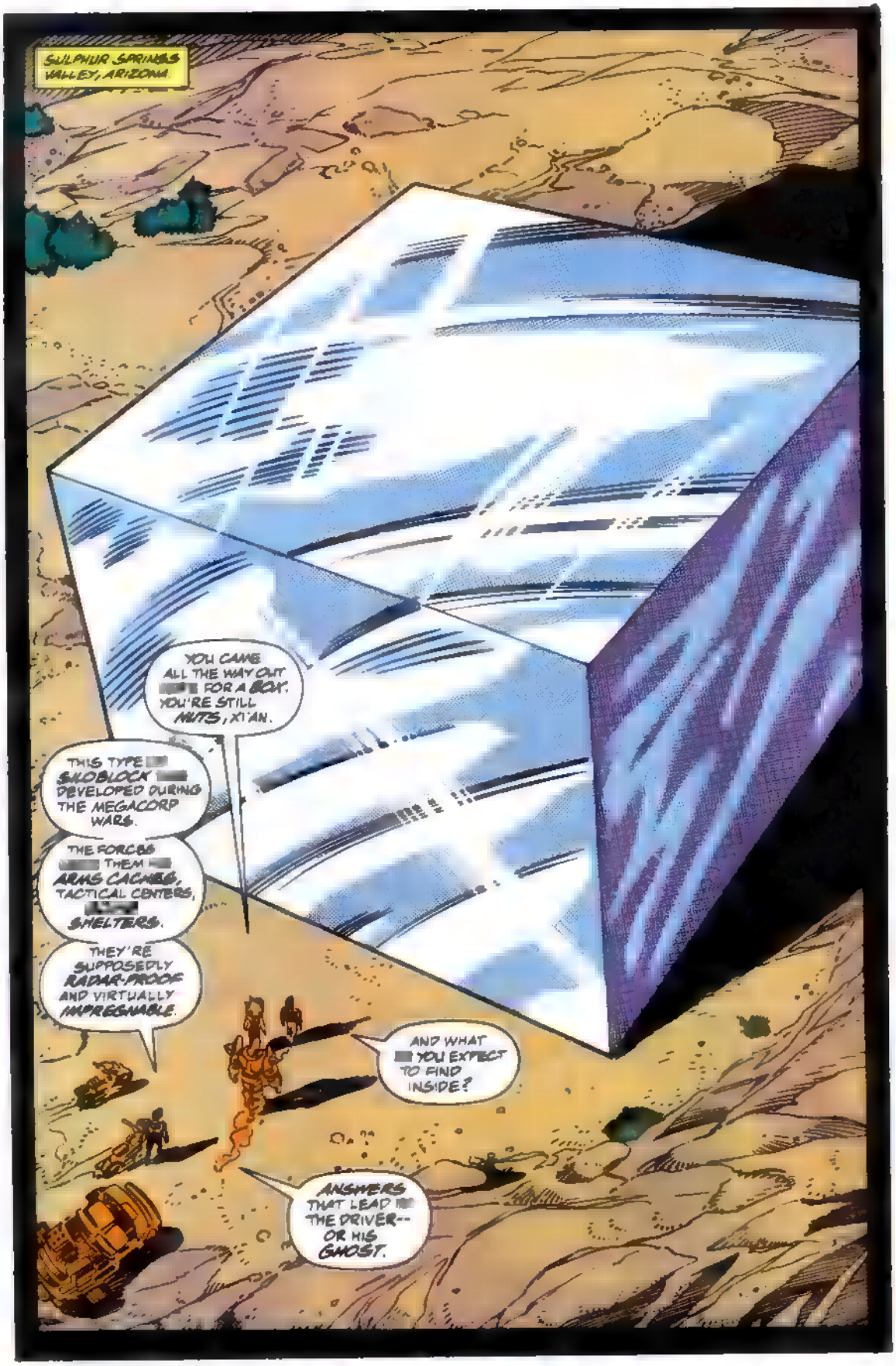
DON'T LET MY BROTHER GET TO YOU, EDDIE.
SOME OF WHAT HE SAYS IS TRUE. I HAVE BEEN WALLOWING IN SELF-PITY.
ONCE I HAD CONTROL OF MY BODY'S METALLO-MIMETIC ABILITIES--
--BUT NOW I'M TRAPPED IN THIS STRANGE ALLOYED STATE.
HE THINKS HE STILL HAS TO WATCH OUT FOR ME LIKE HE DID IN THE BIOSHOP NURSERY.
YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE GOING THROUGH CHANGES, EDDIE.
ANOTHER FOUR MONTHS AND I'LL BE A MOM.
AND IF SHAKTI IS CORRECT, YOUR BABY WILL BE A MUTANT.
WORRIED?
ABOUT WHETHER MY CHILD WILL [redacted] WITH [redacted] OR RETRACTABLE CLAWS? NO--NOT AS MUCH AS EVERYONE ELSE.
I'M MORE CONCERNED WITH GUARANTEEING MY LITTLE ONE'S SAFETY.
IT'S A ROUGH WORLD OUT THERE. BAD THINGS CAN HAPPEN TO A LITTLE KID.
I KNOW.
MAMA HURRICANE SAYS HER FRIENDS ON THE RESERVATION WILL GIVE US SHELTER.
YOU ARE A STRONG WOMAN, [redacted].
I HAVE TO BE. SOMEONE'S DEPENDING ON ME.

CAFE NORTEAMERICANO
--LOOK, I'LL SERVE ANYBODY--
--BUT I SURE WISH THAT TABLE HADN'T [illegible]ED ALL MY OTHERS CUSTOMERS AWAY
YES, I CAN SEE HOW THOSE THREE MIGHT BE BAD FOR BUSINESS.
YOU SAID T, AMIGO.
SAY, IS IT GETTING HOT IN HERE?
SOON.
MEAT, YOU ARE THIS CLOSE TO BEING ROADKILL.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN I CAN'T BE TRUSTED?
YOU HEARD ME.
FITZGERALD...
NO. YOU LISTEN...
..THIS IS ONE GAME I WON'T PLAY.
YOU WANT MY HELP. YOU'VE GOT IT...
...BUT NOT WITH HIM.
IT WOULD BE SO EASY NOW... WHILE SHE'S OCCUPIED... BUT WHY SPOIL THE DRAMATIC MOMENT...
ARE YOU TELLING ME TO CHOOSE...

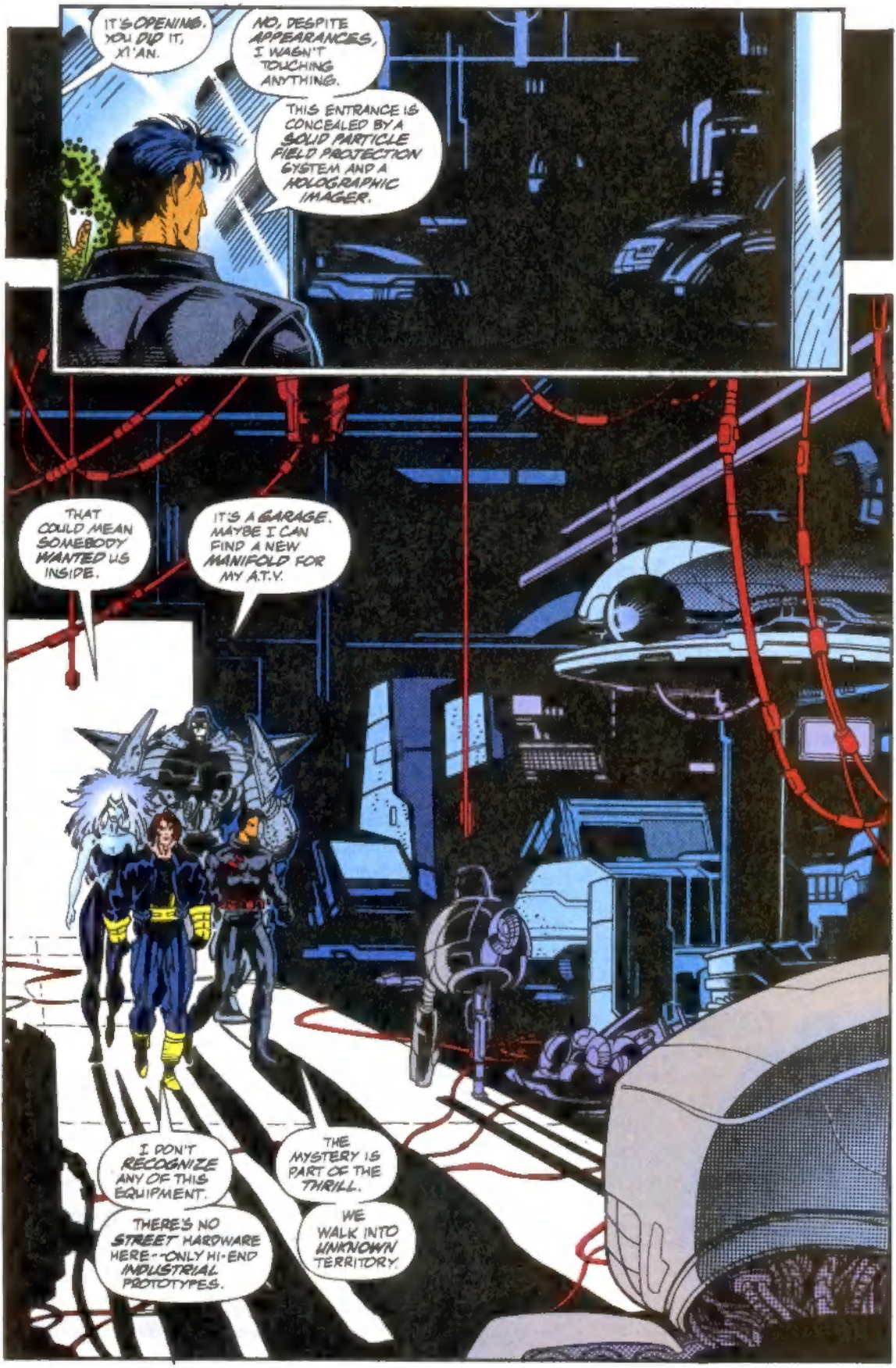
...WHEN ANOTHER PLAYER MAKES HIS ENTRANCE.
HEY, KIDS, ISN'T THIS JOINT A LITTLE MUNDANE--
XI'AN!
STILL WITH THE PSYCHO [redacted] I SEE, AND-- WHAT A SURPRISE-- A BLAST FROM THE PAST--
HELLO, JUNKPILE.
BETWEEN TEN EAGLES, HAIKU AND YOU-- IT'S BEEN LIKE NINETY-SIX ALL OVER AGAIN.
ALTHOUGH NO ONE'S SPORTING LAWLESS COLORS THESE DAYS
BARTENDER LOCKS UP HIS GOOD STUFF.
HEY, JUNKPILE, D'YOU STILL HAVE A TASTE FOR [redacted]NOSHAN WHISKEY?
I DON'T GET IT. [redacted] NEARLY KILLED ME WITH THAT BIZARRO HAND BACK IN VEGAS--
--AND NOW YOU'RE OFFERIN' ME A DRINK?
KLANG
THE PAST IS DONE, GET OVER IT. YOU CROSSED ME ONCE, AND I TOOK YOU OUT
IF I'D WANTED YOU DEAD, JUNKPILE, YOU KNOW YOU'D BE NOTHING BUT SCRAP METAL RIGHT NOW.

YOU SOUND LIKE YOUR OLD SELF, BROTHER--
--BEFORE YOU FOUND RELIGION AND STARTED BABBLING ABOUT XAVIER'S LEGACY.
WHAT CAN I SAY? I DECIDED THE X-MEN WERE A DEAD END
THE WAY I HEARD IT, THE OLD MAN ZHAO MESSED WITH YOUR HEAD.
LUNA--
--YOU KNOW NOTHING ABOUT ME!!!
KRASH!
FITZ, I GOT A STRAIGHT LINE TO THE DRIVER.
LET'S GET OUR BIKES OUT OF THE UNDER-GROUND LEVEL, AND LEAVE THIS BLACK MARKET MALL TO THE GO GIRLS AND MONKEY BOYS.
I MEANT WHAT I SAID ABOUT JUNKPILE, LUNA. I'M GOING WITH XI'AN.
LET HIM GO. WHAT A CRYBABY-- MEWLIN' AND PUKIN' OVER EVERYTHING
YOU'RE BETTER OFF WITHOUT HIM, BABE.
NO... HE'S NOT WALKING OUT ON ME.

I THOUGHT THEY'D NEVER LEAVE.
OH, SHOCK!
INTERESTING. LA LUNÁTICA HAS LED ME TO THREE MORE MUTANTS-- MORE GRIST FOR THE MILL.
I NO LONGER NEED TO MAINTAIN THIS HOLOGRAPHIC PRETENSE.
D'YOU WANT A DRINK, SIR... ON THE HOUSE...
THANK YOU, BARKEEP, BUT NO, I NEED INFORMATION.
CHARON, SEND ME FILES ON XI'AN CHI XAN.
BEEP
BOOP
BEEP
Xi'an Chi Xan. Born Reno 2071. Father Nguyen. Mother Ann. Two sisters...
SKIP THE FAMILY ALBUM. HIGHLIGHT CRIMINAL RECORD.
Member of nomad outlaw organization called The Lawless. Suspected of numerous regional felonies. No convictions.
Organized Arizona fringe cult. Implicated and later cleared in death of GNS leader Noah Synge.
Current leader of the X-Men, an activist mutant cell.
Consider subject dangerous.
XI'AN CHI XAN. YOU SEEM UNABLE TO BURY YOUR DARK SIDE.
HOW VERY FORTUNATE FOR THE THEATRE.


SULPHUR SPRINGS VALLEY, ARIZONA.
YOU CAME ALL THE WAY OUT [redacted] FOR A BOX. YOU'RE STILL NUTS, XI'AN.
THIS TYPE [redacted] SKOBLOCK [redacted] DEVELOPED DURING THE MEGACORP WARS.
THE FORCES [redacted] THEM [redacted] ARMS CACHES, TACTICAL CENTERS, [redacted] SHELTERS.
THEY'RE SUPPOSEDLY RADAR-PROOF AND VIRTUALLY IMPREGNABLE.
AND WHAT [redacted] YOU EXPECT TO FIND INSIDE?
ANSWERS THAT LEAD [redacted] THE DRIVER-- OR HIS GHOST.

YOU ARE CHASING PHANTOMS OF THE PAST, XI'AN.
THERE'S NO ENTRANCE. IT'S LIKE A CHINESE PUZZLE BOX.
OUT OF THE WAY, MEAT--
I'LL GET IN.
KRAKK
CAN'T GET IN THIS PLACE, BROTHER--
WHERE BRUTE FORCE DOESN'T WORK--
--MOLECULAR DISRUPTION MAY.


IT'S OPENING. YOU DID IT, XI'AN.
NO, DESPITE APPEARANCES, I WASN'T TOUCHING ANYTHING.
THIS ENTRANCE IS CONCEALED BY A SOLID PARTICLE FIELD PROTECTION SYSTEM AND A HOLOGRAPHIC IMAGER.
THAT COULD MEAN SOMEBODY WANTED US INSIDE.
IT'S A GARAGE. MAYBE I CAN FIND A NEW MANIFOLD FOR MY A.T.V.
I DON'T RECOGNIZE ANY OF THIS EQUIPMENT.
THERE'S NO STREET HARDWARE HERE--ONLY HI-END INDUSTRIAL PROTOTYPES.
THE MYSTERY IS PART OF THE THRILL.
WE WALK INTO UNKNOWN TERRITORY

HERE'S A THRILL ALERT. THE ENTRANCEWAY IS CLOSING.
WE'RE TRAPPED.
I DON'T LIKE THIS.
NO LOOKING BACK.
UNKNOWN TERRITORY. RIGHT.
SCOPE OUT THIS SET OF WHEELS. LIKE NOTHING I'VE EVER SEEN ON THE HIGHWAY.
NICE FINISH, TOO.
ZZZKRAKZZ
LASER GRID! WE WALKED STRAIGHT INTO THIS.
WE'RE BEING CHECKED OUT. WHAT DO WE DO?
NOTHING. IT IS OUR CAPTOR'S MOVE.

I HATE BEING CONFINED. IT MAKES ME INSANE.
GET USED TO IT, GIRL. UNLESS YOU WANT TO GET SLICED AND DICED BY THE GRID.
LOOK--
I WAS TOLD TO EXPECT YOUR ARRIVAL.
HAIKU.
YES, THE WOMAN ALERTED ME TO YOUR SEARCH FOR ME.
THIS IS THE FIRST TIME PASSENGERS HAVE COME TO THE GARAGE--
--FOR THIS IS THE FINAL DESTINATION--
--AND I AM THE DRIVER.
NEXT: DEAD END!